# A BRIEFE RELATION

## of the Scots Hostile entrance into this Kingdome of ENGLAND,

## Over the River of TWEED.

Printed for *R. Harper*, at the Bible and Harpe in Smithfield. 1640.

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# A Relation of the Scots hoſtile entrance into this Kingdome of *England*.

IT is the beſt way of writing a Relation, not to adde or [illegible] away, feathers from Fame; that is, not to increaſe or diminiſh mat-

ters, but to give true and faithfull satisfaction, as far as yet we understand, unto all in generall.

True it is therefore, that the Scots have not embraced our Sovereigne Lord the Kings Majesties mercy, as was expected and desired; but rather persisted, gone one, and continued their rebellious designes; insomuch that they have put the Kings Majesty to much trouble, and his people of this Land to much griefe; that two neighbouring Nations, once united, should be thus seperated in affection: that they should persevere in their stubborne pretences, not only to make a shew of rebellion, by their preparations,

rations, but alſo not long ſince, to march over the River *Tweed*, to the number of twenty thouſand horſe and foot, bringing with them twelve great field Peeces, and forty ſmall drakes of *Alexander Hamlets* invention, diſcharging five ſeverall ſhot at one firing: their forces were pitcht in a place called *Middleton Had*, where their ſtrength was increaſed, by twelve thouſand foot more. This vvas a bold attempt and unexpected; but marke their manner of march, vvhich vvas in a very cunning faſhion, full of diſſimulation like themſelves, and much after the Svvediſh manner, in ſmall bodies: they carrying in

ſtead of Reſts, halfe Pikes, by them called Svvans feathers; and in this manner they came like an *Ignis fatuus*, into the Country, appearing like madde incenſed foes, ſometimes heere, and ſometimes there, to the great terrour and amazement of ſome, but to the brave encouragement of the valiant, who are not daunted with their multitude, neither with their feigned ſhewes, in pretending ſo much lenity to the ſubjects of this Kingdome, by endevouring by all the meanes they can, to entice others unto their faction, by ſcattering where they come certaine Pamphlets like Adamants, to draw others to their Northren ſedition,

sedition, wherein they are deceived: for if the Kings mercy could not win them; doe they imagine by their advanced flags, and transported fury, to draw others to their cause, and multiply in their abortive rebellion; No, their hopes are contrary to reason, and besides, all lawes of Soveraignety doe binde subjects to obedience: himselfe is mercifull, in so often wooing them to confomity of his Majesties lawes; his cause also is just, and shall any English man be unwilling to assist his Majestie, against those Pretenders and Covenanters; no, rather let us gather courage and fear nothing: for we shall find, that either

God will bring downe their ſtubborn hearts, or confound their malice if they ſhew it to God, and their King; therefore let us fight abroad, and pray at home, that God will either ſuppreſſe their attempts, or fruſtrate their expectations; and either ſend againe peace and unity as formerly, or give this Nation a moſt noble glorious victory over thoſe rebellious people of Scotland; that we may from henceforth ever ſay:

*God ſend us peace what e're the Scots pretend,*
*Our King and Kingdome from their force defend.*

I Neede not to put flame and courage into the brave Engliſh hearts, eſpecially for that they have ſo good, ſo pious, ſo religious a Royall King and Sovereigne, in whoſe juſt cauſe they are to ſhewe themſelves true BRITAINES. O what is life! when God and the King ſay, I will fight your Battails, I will be your defender, and I will reward your valour: But what can be ſaid? Are yee not Engliſh? Is not that a word to excite your wonted

wonted courage, and call to your remembrance, that you have ever kept your name formidable and terrible to all Nations, both by Land and Sea: Now therefore maintayne your ancient valour; Glory in this world is your reward, and an eternall Crowne heereafter: then use English love; pray for: fight for to defend the King, his Kingdomes, together with the State and your selves. And therefore let no Papist, Puritane, or Sectorist (all cakes of one dow) either by publike or private discouragements of you the valiant and ancient English Nation, draw any to a paleness, a dishearteдness, a weakness,

neſſe, I would not ſay a falſeneſſe, to this great cauſe; but let all the Subjects of Great Brytaine, do their beſt in blouds and in traines to aſſiſt our moſt gracious Sovereigne King CHARLES, in this his ſo juſt expedition, for the confounding of his rebellious Subjects: and let them know that it is a Crowne that holds both theſe Kingdomes, as it were in a circle, they being pretious ſtones ſet in the Diademe, and he loves them both, but will not loſe any: Therefore bravely now reſiſt theſe bold Intruders and Rebels; let nothing diſcourage you, but remember it is the Kings cauſe, and your owne cauſe: you fight

pro

*pro focis & Aris*, your Houſes, Churches, Religion, all are included: and therefore, as you love God, the King, the Commonwealth, and your ſelves, fight for the Truth, and bee as you ever were, the renowned and moſt valiant Engliſh Nation.

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Sound

Sound Drums and Trumpets,
To meet the proud Scot,
He hath loſt his credit yet,
And nothing hath he got.
For never think but that this blow,
Shall be the Scots great overthrow.

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This in a word, Heaven ſtill protect
our King,
And all his foes unto confuſion bring.